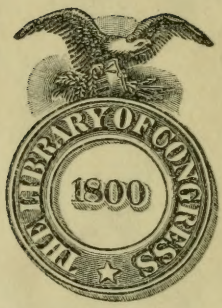
PS
3535
.R93D3
1918

DAWN

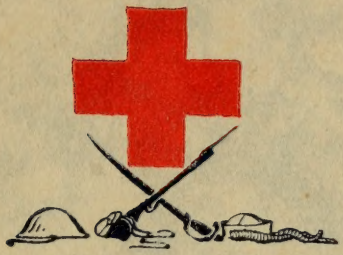
CHARLES C. REYNOLDS



Class PS3535
Book E93 I3
Copyright No. 1918

COPYRIGHT DEPOSIT.

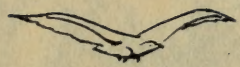
DAWN



by

CHARLES C. REYNOLDS

Illustrations by
Katharine Feppy Reynolds



C. H. Grafton Company
Publishers
Los Angeles - California

$1.00

SEP -3 1918

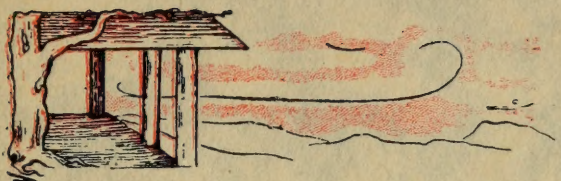
©CLA501640

no 1

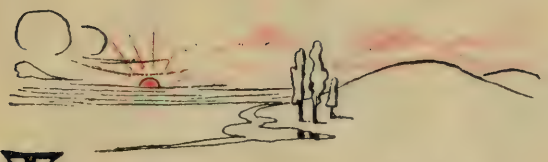
PS3535
.E93D3
1918

Copyright-1918
Charles C. Reynolds

When battles cease, and victory's won,
The mother-work has just begun.

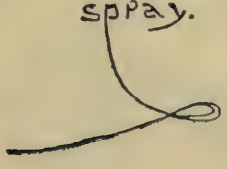


Beneath the old gray
gables,
From the gray-stone portico,
I love to watch the gray-
draped dawn
Blend with the brighter
glow.
For, beyond the long-drawn
shadows
Of the billowy depths of
night,
There's a gleam of
inspiration
In the swan-soft folds of
light.

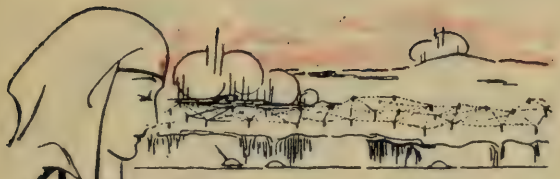


The color-songs of these
gray dawns
To me are manifold,
And are filed away in
memory
As parchment scrolls are
rolled.
On the tablet of my inmost
soul
Is the portrait of a face,
No sweeter yet in all
the world —
Or any other place.

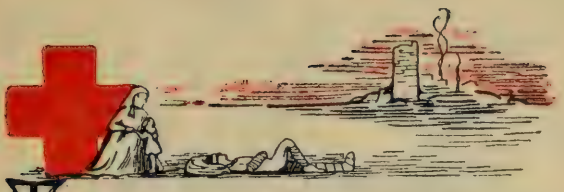
I saw the face but dimly
Thru wreaths of drifting
mist,
The features, in my fancy,
The ember rays had
kissed—
And yet I held the vision,
Till the shadows passed
away
Into molten, silvery tinsel
Of shimmering, twisting
spray.



And then, the Allied colors,
Every tint and shade and
hue,
With stripes all woven thru
them
Of our own 'Red, White, and
Blue'.
And I thrilled with awe
and wonder
When 'Old Glory' was
unfurled,
And, bending just beneath
it,
'The Greatest Mother in
the World'.



And they sang "Our name
is legion,
Over here and 'Over There;'
And we bring to you the
answer
To the baby's twilight
prayer.
And 'Keep the Home Fires
Burning;'
For victory will come!
And change the dismal
darkness
To a bright proscenium."



To the wounded and the
starving
It's so dark before the
dawn —
Thank God for one great
mother
That they may lean upon.
For, leading to Her
mercies,
The gates are open
wide,
And ne'er will close their
portals
Till Her works are
glorified.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
0 018 349 865 4